





Happy Little Mayor - Chapter 01-05

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Chapter 1: Lord’s Heart

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Chapter 1: Lord's Heart

In the early winter night of Beijing, the cold wind screamed.

When Wang Bo got off work, it was already pitch black outside. He looked at the computer screen that was filled with codes and let loose a sigh: "Overtime complete, I can finally go home."

Subconsciously, he looked at the lower right hand corner of the computer screen, the time displayed frightening him a bit. A bit over 10 o'clock at night. He didn't expect that he would work overtime for 4 hours today!

"Momma's egg, when will these kinds of days be over? Five days per week with four days of overtime without pay. It's really Hardship's mother opening the door for Hardship, and Hardship arrived at home." Wang Bo helplessly lamented, he wasn't afraid of being overheard since at this time, there were no one else in the company.

Turning off the computer, the lights, and locking the doors. He finished the set skillfully as he picked up the two mobile phones from the corner of the desk before leaving in the direction of the subway station.

After getting on the subway, he was still half an hour away from home. Wang Bo fished out his mobile phone to pass time. Previously, he had taken two mobile phones; one phone is his country's phone (Made in China), the other one is his leader's experimental mobile.

The so-called experimental mobile is basically an ordinary smartphone, but specifically designed to run certain programs and games. The IT company that Wang Bo worked at wasn't very big or famous, and didn't make much money. Therefore, going along with the fierce rise of popularity in mobile games, the company decided to take the opportunity to profit. In this period of time, they developed many games and required all employees to participate in the closed betas.

The closed betas weren't for fun. They were intended for the sole purpose of finding new bugs or loopholes, so the employees didn't really have much of an

interest in playing. Even the Leaders didn't take any interest in playing and directly tossed their experimental mobiles down to their subordinate pawns to find steam buns to take care of.

TL Note: Steam buns = Problems

He muttered to himself a little 'Being the Leader is so nice'. Wang Bo plainly unlocked the screen. On the dim black mobile screen, there was only a 3D effect of a heart symbol. He was unable to understand the game development department's thinking; the heart icon is green instead of red, a little out of the sorts from common sense.

Clicking on the game directions, the instructions presented were very complex, an enormous amount of information flooded Wang Bo. Wang Bo wasn't in the mood to examine it carefully, so he just skimmed through it quickly to understand the general idea of the instructions.

The instructions say that when the player opens the game, they are able to get the item: 'Lord's Heart' which improves physical quality. With that item, no matter how weak a person is, he can transform into a fierce beast in human form. Along with this piece of Lord's Heart and a territory binder, the player can then become the territory's owner and control the area.

Besides Lord's Heart, there is also a item known as Territory of Heart within the game. This Territory of Heart can be seen as the separate half to the Lord's Heart. It can be directly used on a portion of the territory. After that was another flood of instructions; feeling annoyed, he didn't read it.

Finally, this game can be deleted and restarted. If the person is unsatisfied with their territory, or some problems arose during the development of their territory, they can remove the Lord's Heart and switch to another territory to begin development again. The territory the player previously developed would be deleted.

After roughly reading the instructions, Wang Bo reached his hand out to the 3D Lord's Heart and lightly tapped it. Immediately after, the image of Earth appeared on the screen. The green Lord's Heart that has a 3D appearance appeared on the upper right hand corner of the screen.

The game opening uses the 3D animation style. The round Earth on the screen

continued to revolve in a circle, and as if it was a Google Maps, the field of vision stretched and the far view of the Earth turned into a near one.

After that, something similar to the documentaries on geography channel passed; various countries swept across the screen one by one. Because Wang Bo was playing the game to find any loopholes, he didn't really have the mood to watch the opening title. Using his hand, he dragged the green Lord's Heart that was at the corner to the middle of the screen. This effectively combined the Lord's Heart with the territory.

When he released his finger, a dialogue box appeared on the screen:

Territory Location: Southern Hemisphere, New Zealand, Otago. [Canterbury](#), Eternal Sun.

Territory Size: 1000 square kilometers (250,000 acres, 100,000 hectares).

Territory Population: 1 (Lord Wang Bo).

Territory Buildings: [Roberts Castle](#).

Resources: Unknown.

Territory's Heart: None.

Receiving Territories: Yes? No?

Wang Bo gave the information a glance and immediately pressed the 'Yes' option. But after pressing the 'Yes', he felt as if there was something odd, but after thinking for a little bit, he couldn't think of anything that could be wrong. Thinking that he was overthinking things, he lowered his head to begin playing the game.

As a result, after he made his choice, the screen of the mobile phone stopped with only a few flickering words remaining on the screen: In process of receiving territories, please wait patiently Lord.

He continued to wait for half an hour; the subway finally making its way to its destination, the words on the screen still flickering.

Wang Bo tried to close the game to the point that he even tried to turn off the mobile, but it was all useless. The mobile phone seemed to be frozen, there wasn't any reaction. He wanted to take out the battery, but he didn't know what

brand this phone was for it to have such an advanced integrated frame. He can't take off the cover, so he naturally couldn't take out the battery.

Against expectations, he relaxed a little. He didn't want to work overtime and get more overtime work at home – Even if this was playing a game. What's the difference between playing a game you don't like and overtime?

Walking out of the subway station, a burst of cold wind blew by. Wang Bo tightened his down-filled jacket and marched with large steps toward the housing area.

At the entrance of the neighborhood, a middle aged man was pushing an oven cart selling sweet potatoes. Wang Bo recognized him, but he wasn't familiar with him. He only knows that his surname is Liu, and he usually calls him Liu Ge.

This Liu Ge was very business minded. He would set up a small vendor stall at the entrance of the neighborhood and do business. During springtime, he would sell vegetables, and in the summer, he would sell fruits. In the fall, he would sell snacks and in winter, he would sell roasted sweet potatoes and chestnuts. All year round, his business would change, making money all the time.

Seeing Wang bo, the middle aged man gave a passionate greeting: "Xiao Wang, why did you get back so late? Why not buy a roasted sweet potato to eat? It's still nice and hot. This old man's sweet potatoes are delicious and nutritious, you'll definitely get a good night's sleep after eating one."

Wang Bo's face was thin, being greeted so passionately, he would be embarrassed if he just walked by: "Liu Ge still hasn't closed at such a time? Alright then, pick a sweet potato for me – Hey hey hey, I say, you don't need to pick such a big one right?"

When he said to pick for him a sweet potato, the middle aged man immediately picked the biggest one and placed it on the electronic scale, weighing it on one side and talking on the other: "You don't know, Xiao Wang brother. The more tender a girl, the more amusing to play with. The bigger the sweet potato, the tastier it is. Xiao Tao, what are you doing? Your Uncle Wang is here and you're not even greeting him?"

On the other side of the oven, a small boy in a thick down-filled jacket was revealed. Using a clear and lively voice, he said: "Uncle Wang, hello."

Wang Bo gave an embarrassed laugh: “Just call me Wang Ge, I’m not at the age to be called uncle yet.”

When the child came out, he was too embarrassed to ask for a smaller sweet potato. Taking along one’s children on such a cold day doing business really wasn’t easy.

The middle aged man wrapped the sweet potato in newspaper and gave it to him. He then turned his head toward his son: “What did dad teach you? You can only say hello? Can you not say something else?”

Wang Bo took this chance to also ask along: “Right, Xiao Tao, what does your dad usually teach you anyways?”

The small boy’s eyes swirled a little as he grinned and laughing said: “En en, dad also taught me to recite Tang poetry, let me recite it. If you don’t work hard when you’re young, then you have to make up for it when you grow older.....”

Hearing this, Wang Bo almost swatted the middle aged man’s head with the sweet potato. What enmity and complaints do you have, even using your son to provoke me in the middle of the night.

The middle aged man was also embarrassed and quickly said: “I was just joking, don’t take it to heart Xiao Wang. The sweet potato is ten dollars and ten cents, just give me ten.”

Wang Bo gave the money and took the sweet potato with him into his little nest. His home is co-rented with his friend. This friend of his was already asleep with an arm around his girlfriend for who knows how long.

He carefully put on his slippers and returned to his room. He peeled off the skin and took two bites. The taste of the sweet potato really was pretty good. Sticky sweet and slippery. When you peel off the outer skin, what was exposed was the perfectly roasted golden brown flesh. The sweet aroma surged out, increasing one’s appetite.

Looking at the screaming wind outside the window and eating sweet potato, Wang Bo unwittingly began to think about his childhood in the countryside during the winter. The whole family would sit around the fire and his father would give him a roasted sweet potato. The sweet potato wasn’t as big as this

one, but he felt that the taste was better.

After eating half a potato and letting his imagination run wild for a moment, he pulled out the mobile phone to take a look. The screen remained unchanged and still could not be turned off. So he could only put down the phone and clean up for bed. That way, it would automatically turn itself off when it ran out of battery.

Turning off the lights, getting in bed, closing his eyes, and sleeping. After an exhausting day, he quickly slipped into the land of dreams. In his dreams, a heaven-like piece of land emerged: fertile lands, never ending mountains, bird songs and fragrant flowers, lush trees, free winds, leisure beasts and finally, a lofty and simple medieval style castle.

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Chapter 2: Old Wang Went Crazy

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Chapter 2: Old Wang Went Crazy

After a good night's rest, Wang Bo woke up to the sound of his alarm. Washing up, he left for work, starting his everyday struggle anew once again.

At the entrance to the neighborhood, he once again ran into Liu Ge and his son. During the mornings, Liu Ge didn't sell roasted sweet potatoes. Instead, he turned to selling vegetables. Catching sight of Wang Bo, he once again greeted him passionately: "You're going to work Xiao Wang? Why not buy something? Come and take a look, Liu Ge's stuff is very complete."

TL Note: Complete = A lot of variety.

Wang Bo gave a wry smile: "Brother, I'm a programmer, not a cook. Why would I buy vegetables when I'm going to work?"

TL Note: I decided to use Brother here instead of Ge since it seems fine... but would people prefer if I stick to one type? ☐

Liu Ge held up a dark green cucumber: "I have more than just vegetables here, I also have fruits. Look at this cucumber, such a lush green, very pleasing to people. Why not buy two? You stare at a computer all day long, you need some cucumbers, something to replenish all your vitamins."

Wang thought a little, figuring he was right. Winter fruits were expensive and he couldn't bear to buy any. Why not buy some cucumbers to eat then? With this in mind, he picked out four small cucumbers and, after he'd paid, Liu Ge's son stared at him. "Uncle Wang, I learned a few more verses, do you want to hear them?"

Wang Bo lightly grasped his small face and moved closer to him, whispering softly: "First of all, Gege will correct something. The verse you recited last night was wrong, it's a famous saying from the 《Collection of Yuefu Lyric Poems·Long Song Type》 and it should be: If you don't work hard when you're young, then you have to do bitter work when you grow older. Now then, Gege needs to go to work and doesn't have time to listen to you recite old verses. But you can recite them for your dad to hear. He will definitely praise you for learning another

poem, even if you can't say it exactly, he will still reward you."

Finishing his words, he took his cucumbers and speedily left as if the soles of his feet grew wings.

TL: Originally said wind instead of wings, but it didn't sound right in english.

Not long after, Liu Ge's voice behind him cried out: "Oh, you little devil! Who are you learning these crooked poems from?! Even dare to mock your old man, watch and see if I don't make your bottom bloom!"

"Ao ao ao!" The little devil in question cried out in an even louder voice to answer him.

TL Note: He's crying

Carrying the cucumbers as he crammed into the subway and arrived at work, Wang Bo was about to leave as he finished mixing a pile of cards until a woman's voice drifted over from behind him: "Xiao Wang, are these cucumbers your breakfast? The Company states that you cannot eat during office hours, remember?"

Hearing the voice, Wang Bo subconsciously shivered a little. He was too familiar with that voice. It was his subordinate leader talking.

Looking back, it was indeed the yellow-faced old woman leader. His leader's name was Huang Lian Xiang, a very graceful and charming name. But because of her menopause temperament of being irritable and love of cursing people, coupled with poor skin color, her subordinates all called her the "Yellow-Faced Old Woman".

TL Note: 黄莲香 – Yellow (Family name) Fragrant Lotus

Seeing that his leader had discovered his cucumbers, Wang Bo picked the best one to hand over and politely said: "Leader, would you like one? A snack, I mean."

The yellow-faced old woman coldly shook her head: "Forget it, how could you eat during work time? Besides, I don't even like cucumbers."

Wang Bo subconsciously said "I understand leader, I will definitely eat it after work hours. But do you really not want one? Cucumbers are good things. Even if

you don't eat it, you can use it.....”

The surrounding people that were waiting to get the clock started, immediately roared with laughter as they heard his words. The yellow-faced old woman's face turned even more yellow. Her gaze was fixed on Wang Bo's face very fiercely: “What do you mean, Xiao Wang?”

Wang Bo's cold sweat flowed, grievously said: “Leader, you misunderstood me. I'm saying that slicing the cucumber up and spreading it on your face can help protect your face. I didn't mean *that*.....”

“Then what do you mean?” The yellow-faced old woman furious voice asked, her expression extremely malevolent.

Wang Bo didn't dare to explain anymore, he dipped his head in ridicule and prepared to use his silence to greet the yellow-faced old woman's volcanic explosion of moodiness. But suddenly, a cold feeling passed into his chest as he recalled the experimental smartphone that he took home last night. Because he was in a hurry to get to work today, he had forgotten to bring it!

He was done for this time, Wang Bo thought anxiously. ‘The yellow-faced old woman's already angry,’ he thought inwardly if she found out that he had forgotten to bring the experimental smartphone back, then she would definitely get even angrier! And also, that Lord's Heart, he doesn't know if that game is still on—— Just as he thought this, a nearly unbelievable event occurred.

A basket-sized green 3D heart-style sculpture bounced out from his body. Then this heart sculpture started to rapidly change. The color turned from green to white, and the entire surface started to shift. Finally, it formed into a one by one square meter half translucent crystal sandtable.

The sandtable was rectangular with hills and rivers; flowers, plants and trees; birds, beasts, insects and fish and also a sesame-sized miniature castle. They are all sparkling and translucent in a semi-transparent state, very vivid and lifelike, as if it was real.....

Seeing this amazing scene, Wang Bo's eyes suddenly widened. He ignored the yellow-faced old woman who was still sternly reprimanding him and raised a finger to touch the translucent crystal, and he yelled in surprised: “Wa cao, wa cao, wa cao! Everyone look, what is this toy thing?!”

TL Note: Wa Cao, something similar to using Holy Shit (Setting wise), but that's for another word... So I left it as it is.

The surrounding employees that were waiting to watch the entertaining scene followed the area where Wang Bo's finger was pointing at, and their expression turned horrified. Because they've just discovered that, Old Wang that guy was pointing at the bucket-like waist of the yellow-faced old woman.....

“Wa cao, did Old Wang go crazy?” “Numbing my grandson, he's doomed! Is he mocking the yellow-faced old woman's waist?” “He really is a man from another generation, but his death will be really wretched!”

TL Note: “Man from another generation” Like, a man within men.

The employees discussed in hushed voices. Although they deliberately talked in hushed voices, there were many people talking and the sound would still transmit to Wang Bo and the yellow-faced old woman's ears.

The yellow-faced old woman was nearly insane with fury, her severely warped face yelling at Wang Bo: “Xiao Wang, you don't want to work anymore, is that it?”

Wang Bo did not heed the yellow-faced old woman's words, he was still in shock. Pointing at the crystal sandtable, he shouted at his colleagues: “No, I mean, look at this thing! What is this toy thing? Can you guys not see it? This, this, this, this thing in front of me, you guys can't see it?!”

Someone gathered their courage and quipped: “We see it, isn't the thing in front of you the Director Huang? Director Huang is your leader, how can you point and draw at her? How can you call her a “Toy” thing?”

Wang Bo looked at the surrounding people in alarm. From the looks on their faces, he could only see pitying and mocking expressions. No surprise or shock. Therefore he quickly rubbed his eyes; but even afterwards, the crystal sandtable was still there in front of him. Of course, so was his leader...

At this point, he really didn't have it in him anymore to care about the yellow-faced old woman. Wang Bo's face and body were suddenly dripping with a cold sweat as he asked his colleagues in an incredibly panicked voice: “You guys can't see it? Impossible, it's just floating here, you guys can't see it?!”

The surrounding employees were no longer laughing at him, from Wang Bo's expression, they knew he was not joking with them; nor was he pretending to be a fool and he was definitely not poking fun at the yellow-faced old woman. He was really seeing something horrifying, his facial expression and eyes very, very serious.

But there was obviously nothing there, so someone panicked and said: "Wao, Old Wang didn't really go crazy did he?"

Another person worriedly added: "It may really be possible, didn't somebody die recently from overworking? Could Old Wang have gone crazy like him? His mind couldn't take it anymore. He's been working a lot of overtime lately and it looks like he was the last one to leave the office last night....."

The employees quickly became rowdy and loud. Listening to what had been said, the yellow-faced old woman was also a little panicked. Forgetting to check in at work, she grabbed her purse and quickly went into her office. Her door closed with a 'bang'.

Wang Bo knew that his mind was fine. But then, what was going on with the distinguishing, crystal clear sandtable in front of his eyes? Perhaps he was hallucinating? How did this thing appear? And how did he make it go away?

The sandtable started to fade just as the thought appeared in his head, the white crystal sandtable once again starting to change. Then, the same changes from earlier took, only in reverse this time, shrinking, colors changing and finally, the sandtable changed back into a green, heart-shaped crystal before quickly sinking back into his chest!

Chapter 3: Going to Check Out the Territory

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Chapter 3: Going to Check Out the Territory

That morning, the office was immersed in a uniquely strange atmosphere.

Wang Bo didn't pay attention to his colleagues' looks or discussions and experimented several times in front of this work station, trying to understand what was going on with this so-called 'Lord's Heart'. He had to say, the thing was actually pretty intelligent. When he wanted it to appear, the shining heart-shaped crystal would pop up from the pit of his stomach and turn into the crystal sandtable. When he wanted it to return, it would simply fade back into the pit of his stomach.

Getting familiar with how the Lord's Heart appeared and disappeared, Wang Bo forced himself to remain calm, combing through all the information he knew concerning it.

Thanks to his experiments, he was sure that he wasn't hallucinating. The Lord's Heart genuinely existed, but apparently he was the only one who could see it.

Another coincidence that he found was that the crystal sandtable could expand itself. As long as he wanted it to become bigger, it would then expand proportionally like a mouse controlling the map on a computer. However, it couldn't shrink any smaller, the smallest was the initial size of 1 square meter per area.

The question now was, where did this thing come from?

Subconsciously, he thought of the Game Development Department. But when he went to the department and asked, the staff there chopped the nail and sliced the iron by saying they didn't develop a game like that.

TL Note: Idiom similar to "Put the final nail in the coffin"

They had no reason to lie, so Wang Bo returned to his seat and continued to comb through this queer game.

The Game Development Department had said that they didn't develop the

game, but he had honestly played the game before. To the extent that he had the game downloaded on his mobile phone right now. As such, he asked for permission to leave and went home, hoping to find the criminal ringleader.

TL Note: Idiom for “Main cause of a disaster”

On the subway, Wang Bo sat down and suddenly recalled something. It was when he was registering for the game yesterday. The dialogue box that popped up for the game had a line that said the Lord’s Heart is ‘1’ and the later note explained that that one person is Lord Wang Bo.

The problem started there, back when he’d first felt something was wrong, but he hadn’t known what. The part that was wrong was actually quite obvious—— He had never inputted his name, so how did the game know that the registrant’s name was ‘Wang Bo’?!

Thinking on this point, Wang Bo again felt himself break into a cold sweat . It was as if he’d encountered the supernatural world now.....

It really was a supernatural event. After he returned to his rented home, he started to look for the black experimental smartphone. He clearly remembered putting it on the table. Flipping the table upside down, he even found the needle that he used to pick the callus on his foot, but he just could not find that black palm-sized experimental smartphone.

Determining that the phone had disappeared, Wang Bo instinctively knew that if he wanted to solve this supernatural mystery, he had to go check out his so called territory. He still remembers that when he was registering in the game, the place he chose was New Zealand’s Otago Region, a large area where the sun supposedly never set on the land.

The reason why he made this decision was because he knew that he did not know much about New Zealand, and knew even less about the Otago Region. But it was because of that that the place’s name was etched deeply into his mind after such a short glance last night. The memory is clear and distinct, almost as if he had recalled the memory tens of thousands of times!

That clearly violated common sense!

And worse, there was something else that violated common sense even more!

After summoning the Lord's Heart, Old Wang realized that his physical qualities really had changed a lot suddenly. He could run faster, jump higher. His strength had become greater and he had far more endurance than before. Recently, he could climb the stairs without gasping for air or causing his face to redden. When he was practicing his wrist strength while watching Japanese love action movies, his endurance was exceeding his previous boundaries.....

At the time, when he'd read the game's introductions, it mentioned that anyone who obtained a Lord's Heart, no matter how weak they were, would become a Tyrannosaurus. As he was now, he was a little like a Tyrannosaurus in human skin.

Once he'd said he'd do it, he'd do it. Wang Bo was a man of action, the remaining daylight hours were put to use searching the internet, preparing to leave for New Zealand, and scheduling himself a flight. At night he slept and the same dream of birdsongs and fragrant flowers, high mountains, and ancient castles appeared. A familiar and strange dream.....

When he woke up in the morning, the first thing he did was to check the situation of his Lord's Heart. The thing was still there; even more obedient than the dogs one would raise, with a silent command to his heart, it would immediately appear, making his balls ache immensely.

What's even more ball aching is that just when he arrived at work, he was called by the Director of Human Resources to go to his office. A fake professional smile was hanging on the old man's face. Bright on the outside, dark on the inside, the indirect way for the company to say that they think you're too mentally unstable right now for work and were going to let you "take a break".

Wang Bo understood the meaning of the Director of the Human Resources. The company was going to lay him off, let him take a break, and give himself a vacation. It was just a pompous excuse. But at the same time, he was prepared. The company's efficiency was terrible. They had already started laying off employees years ago. Making himself look like he had a mental illness just gave the Human Resource Department an excuse.

Anyway, he was already planning to go on a trip to New Zealand. So that they didn't wrong themselves, he directly patted the table and stated: "It's alright

Director Cao. I don't want to trouble you, I quit."

After listening to his words, the smile of the Director of Human Resources finally became a bit more genuine and sincere: "Then you should return to write your resignation letter. Altogether, you must have three. The Company's, the CEO's and your Director's."

To be honest, regarding this job of his, Wang Bo was already unable to bear it anymore. The company's future prospects, the chaotic team atmosphere, a useless Leader, colleagues scheming and fighting one another. The arrival of the Lord's Heart had in fact, helped him make his decision.

Taking out a pen and a sheet of paper, he began to write his resignation letter. Thinking a bit, since he had to write three letters, he should just write it in three segments. The letter to the CEO had:: Boss, if the company is a woman, what did you do to drive her to such an early demise.

The letter of resignation to his colleagues had: Sorry everyone! This Brother is going to go save the World.

The letter of resignation to the yellow-faced old woman had: Chief Huang, your great auntie has been around way too long. Since she won't leave, I'm leaving.

TL Note: Auntie is slang for period.

After checking his three letter of resignation and feeling that there was no problem, Wang Bo directly delivered the letters to the Director of Human Resources. The Director of Human Resources even praised him for working in an efficient manner. But after reading his three resignation letters, his face turned green, frowning angrily: "Xiao Wang, you writing like this, is it appropriate?

Without even turning his head: "If they aren't appropriate, then why don't you write it for me. What, the company firing an old employee like me, I should still feel grateful to them?"

Hastily packing up his things on the desk, he returned to his rented house to prepare to travel to New Zealand.

New Zealand was a big country and attaches great importance to its relationship with China, as such, it is not difficult to apply for travel visas. Taking advantage of the visas, he took this chance to go back and visit his parents and

say that recently work was going so badly he was going to take this chance to go travel for a bit and clear his head.

After he'd graduated, Wang Bo worked very hard. So hard to the point it had been as if he had been fighting for his life. The elderly pair constantly consoled him that as long as he tried his best at work, it was fine, he didn't have to work that hard. As a result, when he said he wanted to travel out to clear his head, they didn't obstruct him, they simply told him to call.

Before leaving, Wang Bo went to look for his old hometown buddy Zhong Dabao. Not only did they meet up and drink, passing on their affections for each other, he also told him his hopes: "Old Zhong, this time this brother will be going to New Zealand and doesn't know if something might happen. If something does happen to me, I'll leave my parents in your care."

Zhong Dabao was a youthful person of similar age to him. He was very loyal. Listening to his words, he immediately patted his chest: "Don't you worry Old Wang, if something happens to you, your parents will be my parents, your wife — —cao. Your grandson, you still don't have a wife — — ow, wa cao, this isn't right. You're just going out to travel, what can happen? Listening to your tone, why does it sound like you're approaching your end?"

This guy, even if he was loyal, his head isn't all that bright. Using the currently popular catchphrase, he is a er (two). But he was simple and enthusiastic, a friend of Wang Bo's since childhood and the one with the biggest heart.

TL Note: Saying two in Beijing Dialect sounds like stupid

Wang Bo listened to his disorderly speech and smiled bitterly, before saying: "It's nothing. Going out to travel eh, it's hard to avoid an accident. Of course, perhaps this brother of yours could even flourish and I definitely won't forget about you when that happens.....

"Flourish? How will you flourish?" Zhong Dabao stared blankly at him before erupting in a breath: "Wa cao, Old Wang, are you trying to go to a foreign country to do multi-level marketing? Let me tell you, as stupider as I may be, I'm still aware of a few. Trust me, you should not touch this Multi-Level Marketing thing!"

Listening to this, Wang Bo didn't even have the energy to laugh bitterly.

What’s tragic, is that while he was staying over at Zhong Dabao’s house to hang out, his neighbor was there as well and the news that he was going abroad to do multi-level marketing quickly spread over the entire village. With this atmosphere, Wang Bo was rendered unable to remain in his home town, so he could only advance his plan and head out.

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Chapter 4: Old Wang Quickly Runs

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Chapter 4: Old Wang Quickly Runs

Wang Bo returned to the capital, Beijing, in the middle of November. Dragging along his suitcase and carrying his bags, he was ready to embark onto an unknown journey.

China and New Zealand, one is in the Northern Hemisphere and the other is in the Southern Hemisphere. This divide made the distance over ten thousand kilometers wide. The plane from the Beijing Airport was unable to fly there directly, so he would need to switch planes midway. He had bought an economic passenger plane ticket. The plane would be switched when they landed in Hong Kong and after a couple of hours, they would arrive in the capital of New Zealand, Wellington.

Sitting in the plane, Wang Bo did not know what was waiting for him. It was inevitable that he become anxious and distressed.

The result was that after the blonde beauty who sat next to him sized him up, she suddenly started to very enthusiastically chat with him, saying that the feeling of distress that she sensed off him had moved her.

This was without a doubt, the blonde beauty hinting at a booty call.

But Wang Bo very insensitively refused. It wasn't because he was a man of honor, but because he was more worried about his little life and health at this moment. Furthermore, being in a foreign country, he didn't dare to mess (sleep) around. He was extremely fearful that after a one night stand, even his cannon and his kidneys would be missing.

Now that he had an extra Lord's Heart, he was already vexed enough. If he were to also lose the cannon below his hips and his precious kidneys, then he would be ready to die.

Late that night, the plane finally landed after its long voyage.

Compared to China, New Zealand was a small country. The surface area wasn't even thirty hundred thousand square kilometers, but its economy was very well developed; especially the tourist industry and agriculture were particularly

tremendous. From a geography perspective, this country mainly consisted of two large islands, one being the North Island and the other being the South Island. The Otago that Wang Bo wanted to find was on the South Island in the southern central region. Recently, this location country's international airport had taken up refuge in the capital, Wellington.

Compared to China's capital airport (Beijing), the airport in Wellington didn't have the same imposing air of its counterpart. Its surface area wasn't very big, the airport terminal also wasn't very tall. There weren't even that many people around, but that could have been because it was very late.

At the edge of the airport's lounge, there were a few entrances set up. Behind each entrance, there was a staff worker dressed in one of the airline's custom azure uniforms working with people lined up to receive the usual inspection.

When it was Wang Bo's turn, the customs officer stumbled a little after taking a clear look at his face. It was at this time that the blonde beauty ran over, yelling to Wang Bo: "Wang, there's a lot of people outside looking for you! They all have your picture!"

This blonde beauty was the girl he had met on the airplane. Her name was Ginny Brande and she was a cowgirl from Texas, USA. She was currently studying abroad in Hong Kong and had studied both Mandarin and Cantonese Chinese.

After Ginny's voice landed, the customs officer picked up the walkie talkie in his hand and started to yell into it at high speeds.

Wang Bo's English wasn't very good so he wasn't able to understand everything the customs officer said. But he was, after all, a college student of the new era, so he was able to understand a few words: 'Omaha Eternal Sun' 'Chinese person', 'Over here', 'Keep him behind'

These keywords caused him to have a bad feeling and at that moment, the spacious and empty airport lounge was suddenly filled with dozens of people in black suits. After these people appeared, the man with the walkie talkie began to run in his direction.

Looking at these men, Ginny began shouting: "Wang, hurry and run! Run! I heard, that someone really wants to teach you a lesson!"

Thinking back on the obscure Lord's Heart, hearing Ginny's words and seeing he was being surrounded by the approaching forms of the vicious looking black suits, Wang Bo's apprehensive state of mind crumbled. He quickly turned his body around, pushing through the line of people and ran.

"Don't run! *Fuck!* Damn this Chinese guy!"

"Bo-Wang! Stop! Get over here!"

"*Fuck-you*, the people ahead, block him!"

A huge black suited person chased and yelled at the same time. Wang Bo drew on the strength gained from drinking breast milk and madly rushed out of the airport parking ground with Ginny running behind him, constantly shouting in a loud voice: "Hurry and run, Wang! Run! I'll go get the embassy to help you!"

Turning his head to check the situation behind him, Old Wang despaired: Jesus Bodhisattva, Gods and Buddhas in the sky. Just who did this negligent old man anger? whooo?!

How can a dull and dry yellow youth escape from a crowd of wolves and tigers of the great white?

The surrounding people of the airport all had similar thoughts, but what took place afterwards was completely different from what the people were expressing. It was as if Wang Bo was on a rabbit machine powered by spiral springs. Running and hopping, speeding up and slowing down, running in a straight line or in a curve line with the occasional drifting; he was making the great black suited men go around in circles!

"*Shit*, that Chinese guy can really run!" A surrounding foreign person praised.

Later the Airport's security also joined the ranks of those trying to capture him. There were no less than over twenty people in the wide airport parking ground. After running back and forth, there was finally a security guard that made Wang Bo fall to the ground. The crowd of people thought that the matter was finally over.

But the outcome was like that of a rabbit stepping on a eagle, Wang Bo kicked the airport security guard, sending him flying before getting up and proceeding to run some more. One of the great's and him met face to face. Under his

anxiety, Wang Bo barreled into him in a barbarous collision with his side, and the well-fed great white man let loose a miserable shriek as he was sent flying.....

Seeing this scene, the onlookers in the airport simultaneously let out a gasp of surprise and a Chinese person exclaimed: “Which hero is this, leaving the country?” There was also a foreigner there imitating and yelling: “Ada ada, Bruce Lee! Chinese Kung Fu!”

After being chased around for no less than half an hour, the Lord’s Heart’s effect of making men into fierce beasts was exhausted. The people that were chasing him finally overtook him; after he fell, there was someone who immediately twisted his arms behind and got him up.

Although Wang Bo is also an Old Wang, he was totally different from the [Dadao Wang Wu](#) who is also an Old Wang. That Old Wang is a Martial Arts Expert, and when he faces foreign devils, he could yell: I, your father’s Great Sword have long been thirsty and impatient! The Old Wang here is menial programmer; facing devils he could only shout: “Save me! I’m innocent! I’m a good person!”

A group of white people huffed and gasped for breath. Wang Bo thought his treatment would be like the ones shown on Chinese TV, these white men that finally caught him would definitely beat him up. He later found out it wasn’t like that; these people only twisted his arms around and didn’t do anything to him.

After a minute or two, another white man ran up. This thirty or something looking guy ran to the point he was gasping for breath. When he came over, he was cursing on and off: “You, you, Your mother died in an explosion! You, you, did you practice long, long, long distance running in China? Are you [Liu Xiang](#)? You can really run! My, my, my heart, my heart, spleen, liver and kidney were all run out by you.....”

During the chase, the other white men had yelled in English and Wang Bo couldn’t really understand them. This white man nevertheless used Mandarin to say it; therefore he rejoiced and hurriedly shouted: “Sir, I’m not a bad person! I didn’t do any bad deeds! There must be a misunderstanding.....”

“Of, of, of course it’s a misunderstanding! I’m asking you, how did you run like that? Let me get my breath back, huff huff.” The middle age man scolded as he

supported himself on his knees, “Why did you run? And also you guys, why did you guys catch him? Release him!”

The man that had Wang Bo’s arm twisted behind hesitated and said: “Sir, if he ran away again, I’m afraid it will be very hard for us to catch him again.

“Why are you catching him?!” The middle age man yelled that sentence before continuing to pant heavily. “Huff, huff, listen, you’re, you’re Wang Bo right? The new owner of Eternal Sun? Huff, huff, allow me to introduce myself. I am a staff member of New Zealand’s Foreign Affairs and Trade. My name is Charlie Sylvester Stallone. Damn it, I’m too tired, let me rest and get my breath back again.....”

Wang Bo blankly gawked at the man, then he rapidly thought in his heart. In the end, what was going on?

“Wang Bo, I want to know, why did you have to run a moment ago?” Charlie asked after resting for a bit.

Old Wang felt very wronged: “You guys chased me, how could I not run? My friend back there, she also overheard that you guys were going to teach me a lesson!”

“She definitely heard one of my fellow’s grumbling. I ask for you to pardon us. My subordinate’s fellow always can’t take care of their mouth.” Charlie gave a glare at the black suited men and waved his hand to indicate to them and the airport security to retreat.

Then, he happily said: “This is clearly a misunderstanding. My fellow, we didn’t want to catch you, we wanted to find you! In fact, I am the government official of New Zealand that was arranged to pick you up and take you to Eternal Sun to receive your territory. Putting it another way, I will be your assistant for a period of time to help you solve difficulties while receiving your territory.”

Listening to him, Wang Bo was at loss and hesitantly asked: “Than, Mr. Stallone, can you explain to me what’s going on in Eternal Sun?”

Charlie gave him a strange look and then took him along in a Land Rover car to leave the airport, saying he’d take him to a hotel so he could rest. On the way there, he gave him an introduction on Eternal Sun.

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Chapter 5: The Lord’s Turntable That Does Not Turn

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Chapter 5: The Lord's Turntable That Does Not Turn

Eternal Sun was a piece of territory just like how it was shown in the game. The territory had a surface area of 1,000 square kilometers, located on the edges of the Otago Region and leaning against the Southern Alps of New Zealand. It faced the Canterbury Plains which were filled with fields and small hills. The soil was fertile, and the scenery was beautiful.

The reason why the place had 'Lead' in its name was because it was within a part of the Noble's territory in New Zealand.

TL Note: Lost in translation – Eternal Sun 日不落领 the Last Character is Lead.

As everyone knows, New Zealand, Australia, Canada and India all belong to the [British Commonwealth of Nations](#). In the past, they were colonies of the United Kingdom and although these countries have been independent for many years, they still have some of the United Kingdom's mark on them. Nobility Territories are precisely some of this mark.

New Zealand emerged as a part of the Nobility's Territory in 1840, very early by most standards. The British people used military force to compel the aboriginal [Maori](#) people of New Zealand of the time to agree and sign the [《Treaty of Waitangi》](#). In accordance with the rules set by the treaty, the Maori people sold their land to the Royal Family of the United Kingdom and afterwards, new immigrants arrived in New Zealand to buy the land from the United Kingdom's Royal Family. At that time, there were also some wealthy Nobles that paid and bought a large area of territory. These lands were the early territories of the Nobles.

New Zealand gained Independence shortly afterwards, but the government did not ban the Noble Territories. This was because while the new government was being established, they'd obtained the aid of many conscientious and upstanding nobles. In order to express their gratitude, the new government then maintained these supporters and supported the Nobles in New Zealand.

However, thanks to the [《Constitution Act of 1986》](#), the Noble's privileges were greatly restricted within the territory. Now these territories were merely

equivalent to lands that the Nobles had bought and nothing more. The power to station troops, conduct foreign affairs and collect taxes from residents were all stripped away.

Eternal Sun naturally is just a piece of those territories which formerly belonged to the Roberts Family. However, the last Head of the family who was also the last member of the family, Howard Fezalan Roberts, died ten days ago. Before he died, he assigned the right of inheritance of the territory, and that person is Wang Bo.

Saying to this point, Charlie asked with a face full of suspicions to Wang Bo: “What relations do you have with Sir Robert? Why would Sir leave behind your information in his will?”

Wang Bo did not answer, because he did know how to answer. He mentally calculated, the day Robert assigned the right of inheritance to the territory is coincidentally also the day he started the game. This truly is a little weird!

Charlie later wanted to ask him about it again, but Wang Bo evaded it by saying he was tired. When they arrived at the hotel, he directly went to his room. Charlie is a smart person, seeing that he doesn't want to answer, he just shrugged and never asked the question again.

Sleeping for a night in Wellington, Charlie took him to a ferry on the second day to go from the North Island to a small town named [Blenheim](#) on the South Island. Then from there, they drove a SUV to a city called Christchurch. Finally, the bird shotgun was replaced by a cannon, Charlie took him on a helicopter and went Southwest.

TL Note: Idiom for meaning Equipment improved enormously

Along the way, Wang Bo experienced transport by sea, air and land. Flowering viewing from horseback, he still experienced the beautiful scenery of New Zealand that was like a picture. It is November right now, his hometown was in the middle of the screaming cold winds, yet this country was getting ready to enter the height of summer. As such, everything he saw along the way were green trees and red flowers, blue sky and green grass.

TL Note: Idiom for A fleeting glance in passing

红花 -> Red Flowers, also the Chinese name for Safflowers

He already knew this before he came to New Zealand. Using the Maori people's language of calling this country, this country is called Aotearoa. Translating it over, it is The Country of Long White Clouds.

Previously, he did not understand why. But at the present time where he has experienced New Zealand's azure sky and white clouds that were without dust, he has finally realized the meaning of the name. This place indeed has the most beautiful white clouds of dry lands (as opposed to the sea).

The helicopter was flying at high speeds in the air, towards evening, Charlie suddenly reached out a hand and tugged Wang Bo a little, pointing outside for him to look.

Wang Bo subconsciously looked outwards, at this moment, the sun sets over western hills. The afterglow of the setting sun, the light brown of the summertime sun illuminated this piece of Mother Earth. The ends of the horizon seemed to have a sparkling and translucent large lake, reflecting gentle rays of light.

TL Note: Idiom for the day is approaching its end.

Surveying this scene from their position, the silhouette of a towering and continuous mountain range appeared from the distance. Verdant and lush tall trees extending from the hilltop the whole way, extending from all directions. With a blow of the wind, the leaves would move as if it was a green sea.

The helicopter continued to fly toward the towering mountains. Halfway up a mountain, a faintly discernible Medieval Ancient Castle was revealed. Seeing this castle's grey bricks and red roof tiles hiding amongst the lush and tall trees, with its surrounding void of any other structures and revealing a cold and simple atmosphere, it really gives off the impression of a stubborn elder.

Wang Bo was just about to exclaim in admiration until he was hit by a wake up call. Momma's egg! Why does everything around here seem so familiar? Especially this castle, he seems to have seen it somewhere before!

Immediately after, he remembered the beautiful dream he had on the same night he registered for the game. He looked at Charlie in shock and said:

“Heavens, this is my territory!”

Charlie’s complexion was slightly peculiar and asked: “You came here before?”

Wang Bo didn’t answer, he was entranced looking at the land outside. Bathing in the gentle glow of the setting sun, Summer on earth did not seem so irritable. An eyeful of green that seemed to be able to discharge water out of, to a person like him who has been wrapped up in city steels and cement, this is far more than refreshing!

“How do you know this is Eternal Sun?” Charlie asked with a smile.

Wang Bo muttered: “I know, I just know, because this is belongs to me!”

Of course he knows, not only this castle, the hills, grasslands and forests on this territory, he was all too familiar with— —Who knows how many times he has seen all of this, not only has he seen it in his dreams, he sees the Lord’s Sandtable everyday. Everything here is merely the super-sized version of everything in the Sandtable!

If it’s the Lord’s Heart that allowed him to have such a vast and beautiful territory, then he didn’t need to be so alarmed before, instead, he should be happy and excited!

Thinking to this point, he called out the Lord’s Heart that was hiding within his chest.

The green Lord’s Heart first bravely came out, then it changed into two parts, one small one large. The color of the larger portion of the Lord’s Heart quickly faded and morphed into the Lord’s Sandtable. Meanwhile, the smaller portion remained floating in front of him and quickly turned into a crystal and translucent turntable.

On the turntable, there is a dense green arrowhead which is divided into five lattice. On top of them, they each say Lord’s Heart, Territory Center, Strengthening Center, Wealth Center, Spirit Center and Mystery Center.

TL Note: 心 – Which I’ve been translating as Heart, can also mean core, center and stuff. So although all of those should probably follow the (name)’s Heart format, I changed it. It may get changed again in the future -_-||

Furthermore, the originally crystal clear sandtable now has an extra layer of thick mist. But this mist isn't white, rather, it is a light green and drifted about as if there was a wind blowing around. It is incomparably odd.

He reached out a hand to touch the turntable, but the turntable remains motionless: saying in his mind 'Turn', the turntable still doesn't turn. He tried 'Raffle', but it remained as motionless as before. This guy seems to be a decorative item, he tried everything he could think of, yet it still remains motionless.

Seeing this, Wang Bo was once again at loss. Why did the Lord's Heart suddenly change? What is the meaning behind that light green mist in the sandtable? And what's going on with these lattice?

He couldn't help but recall the time when he first came into contact with the Lord's Heart game and the directions. He remembers that within the game directions, it mentioned the Lord's Heart and the whatnot. But back then he didn't take note of it; now that he doesn't have the directions anymore, he can only fumble about with anything he doesn't know.

There weren't anymore shops past this village, opportunity knocks but once. Wang Bo expressed that this is truly a tragedy.

The helicopter found a slice of smooth meadow and slowly descended. This type of place isn't easy to find; although this piece of territory isn't short of plains, it lacks management. The ground is filled with tall weeds, and from a helicopter's point of view, this kind of environment is very harsh.

Jumping off the helicopter, Wang Bo looked around him as he asked: "Charlie, this place, this entire territory is considered mine?"

Charlie shrugged his shoulders and said: "Of course, of course mate. This is your territory, but you still have to handle some documents. As soon as you accept this place, this place will be your territory."

Charlie noticed his change of expression and asked: "Hey, Wang, what's wrong?"

Wang Bo shook his head, and said after getting back his state of mind: "Oh, it's nothing. Just that I haven't seen this kind of beautiful scenery in a long time, so I

received quite a shock!”

Charlie also nodded in agreement: “Yes, it is truly a beautiful scenery, I also received a shock. Oh, by the way, you said that you haven’t seen this kind of beautiful scenery in a long time? Does that mean you have seen it before?”

Wang Bo nods his head. Charlie looked at him with expectations, and then he said: “I’ve seen it before in my dreams.

What he said is the truth, but Charlie obviously didn’t believe him. He did not believe he was an ordinary person.

In actuality, looking at this land normally, it is just piece of wasteland and could be considered a pretty piece of wasteland at best. Weeds were all over the land, no roads through the forest, no electric circuits, and even more so, no network. In spite of everything, only a castle existed within the scope of the 1000 square kilometers; calling this place a desolated wilderness is more appropriate.

He asked Charlie how it happened and Charlie just shrugged his shoulders, saying that the previous Lords of the territory, the [Roberts Family](#), were all very strange. They refused to develop their land, and since it is their private land, others could not get involved

As such, the area 150 kilometers south of Eternal Sun was the place known as the world’s number one most beautiful small town, Queenstown, while the place was really only is a wasteland.